

WEATHER
Arkansas—Mostly cloudy and
colder, probably freezing tem-
perature Friday night; Saturday
day mostly cloudy.

Hope Star

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 29 (AP)—Means Associated Press
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1935

Year of Hope Star: Broken 1927;
Established January 18, 1928

A Thought

Great men are not always
wise; neither do the aged un-
derstand judgment.—Job 32:9

PRICE 5¢ COPY

ARMIES CLOSE IN ON HARAR

Fine of \$3 Is Levied by City on Street Tax "Rebels"

Fines Suspended
on Pledge to Pay
Tax by Nov. 25th

Rebellious Defendants Or-
dered Put Under Bond
by Municipal Court

WARRANTS ISSUED
Payment Must Be Made
Either to Chief Ridgell
or Treasurer Reynerson

Evasion of the city's \$2.50 street tax
assessment led to convictions and fines
Friday for a score of Hope citizens
arraigned in municipal court on a formal
charge of "failing and refusing to
pay the street or pay street tax."

Several voluntarily entered pleas of
guilty and were fined \$3 each, the
fine to be suspended if the street tax
levy is paid by November 25.

Three defendants, Frank Drake, W.
M. Hargis, white, and Bennie Ware-
negro, contended that they had not
been legally warned to pay the tax
when arraigned before Municipal
Judge W. K. Lemley.

Fines Suspended
The judge, however, fined each \$5
The fines will be suspended as in the
cases of those pleading guilty provided
the tax is paid by November 25.

Six defendants either forgot or ig-
nored police warnings. Those failing
to appear were Smed Talley, Odie
Hughes, R. E. Burnett, Frank Walters,
Leonard Hughes and Ed Jones.

Judge Lemley instructed Police
Chief John W. Ridgell to place re-
bellious defendants under bonds for
their appearance or to lodge them in
jail. Hearings for those failing to ap-
pear were continued until Novem-
ber 25.

Pleading guilty Friday morning
were: John Miles, John Clark, J. A.
Kennedy, J. N. Hobbs, R. D. Barber,
Floyd McDowell, O. D. Davis and J.
D. Jacks.

City Attorney W. S. Atkins dismissed
cases against S. R. Copeland, Tom
Wardlow and Ed Williams upon pay-
ment of the tax.

More Warrants
Police Chief Ridgell said Friday af-

(Continued on page four)

**Top Hat to Win
a Theater Ticket**

Saenger Offering Pass
Monday for Every Gen-
uine Top Hatted Guest

Hats—top hats!—have you one laid
away somewhere in the little-known
recesses of your home?

Then dig it out next Monday and go
to the Saenger—for if it's a genuine
top hat it will get you a free ticket
to the musical film "Top Hat," starring
Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

Manager Arthur Swanke is making
the free-admission offer for Monday
only—so your top hat can be used only

It must be a genuine top hat—home-
made ones drummed up for this occa-
sion will be counted out.

What the Saenger management
wants is a good look at the old-time
handicrafts of Hempstead county—
when a top hat won its merry way
to an elegant ball.

You can't truly take a top hat—
either it "is" or it "isn't."

For those that "is" there's a free
ticket waiting at the Saenger Monday.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Mr. Rockefeller said:

"I was born teetotaler and I have been a tee-
totaler on principle all my life. Neither my father
nor his father ever tasted a drop of intoxicating
liquor. I could hope that the same might be true of

X X X

Y

Z

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

W

V

U

T

S

R

Q

P

O

N

M

L

K

J

I

H

G

F

E

D

C

B

A

Z

Y

X

Hope Star

Opposing Leader To Herald From False Report.

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.,
E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star building, 212-214 South
Main street, Hope, Arkansas.

ALEX. H. WASHBURN, President.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Hope, Arkansas
Under the Act of March 3, 1893.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. E. McCormick.

Subscription Rate: Always Payable in Advance: By city carrier, per
week \$1.00; per month \$6.00; one year \$10.00. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada,
Towson, Miller and Lamontane rounders, \$1.50 per year; elsewhere \$6.50.

Member of The Associated Press: The Associated Press is exclusively
entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or
not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

National Advertising Representatives: Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis,
Tenn.; St. Louis Dailies, New York City, 38 Lexington; Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker
Drive; Detroit, Mich., 128 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis Mo., Star Blvd.

Charges on Tributes Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards
of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial
newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers
from a deluge of tributes, making memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility
for the safe keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

Your Health

By Dr. Morris Fishbein

Many of the persons you see with
pock-marked faces had chicken pox
when they were young and were per-
mitted to scratch the itchy blisters
that result from this disease.

Even Husband Has Changed
Now, she can't even go shopping,
or across the street for kaffee klatzch
with a neighbor. It's nothing but boil
bottles, change diapers, keep Jeanie
out of the knife-drawer; bathe, scrub,
wash, cook, strain cereal and at bed
time find herself just where she started
in the morning. A silent and perhaps
grumpy husband too, who no longer
glitters in tux and studs, but most likely
asks her if she has a quarter left for carfare.

Nature counts on the stamina of its
girls to produce and endure. Her com-
pensation is the love she puts in the
young mother's heart for her helpless
babies, love of husband and content-
ment of home.

It is not abnormal for the still-young
woman to long for some diversion.
Indeed, it would be abnormal if she
didn't. After all, she is human, and
routine and confinement are ever hard
for the young, particularly if there is
no break.

There may be some comfort, how-
ever, in being told a few things:

"The Company in Misery"

First of all, that she is not selected
to suffer alone, if she calls it suffering
to be tied down. Motherhood, the
child-bearing period, is always an in-
terlude in social life, more or less.

Second, when the children are older,
and the youngest is in kindergarten,
she will not only still be attractive,
but at the best time of her life. She
will be surprised at the zest for living
that remains in her. Not only that but
the richness of experience will color
her view and give it depth.

Attitude will help. A disappoint-
ment may strengthen determination to
succeed or be a knock-out blow, ac-
cording to character. The trouble lies
here mostly, I think. Many a lovely
young mother croons to her baby and
fairly shivers with the happiness of it
all. She is satisfied to be a wife and
mother and let the rest of the world
go by.

Neighs Are Heard
If you're very quiet you may pop in
here and watch Harold Lloyd. He is
in evening dress and is supposed to be
going somewhere in a taxi. Also in
the taxi is a horse. Well, he's to
be bailed above Gladys Swarthout in
"Give Us This Night."

The person stracting most attention
on any May West set, any day, is May
West. How she moves in her clothes
without splitting a seam is something
only explained in the fourth dimen-
sion. Gawk at her costume! It's a
bright blue gown, and so tight that
movement within it would seem more
than flesh or fabric could bear. But
move she does, and nothing awful
happens as she bears off regally to-
ward the waiting cameras.

First Impression

Here is an Italian church with a con-
gregation of peasants. The camera
on a long, swinging boom, searches
among the representative types and
finally resolves the shot on devout,
lusty-singing Jan Kiepura. He's to
be bailed above Gladys Swarthout in
"Give Us This Night."

Later I chat with him for a few min-
utes, and begin to wonder whether

the chauffeur doesn't know about

1. Keep the child clean.
2. Trim its fingernails close.
3. Wash its hands frequently.
4. Keep the child in bed while it has fever.
5. Ask the doctor to prescribe a lotion or ointment to stop the itching, if it is so severe that the child persists in scratching.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

If you will read "One Against England," by Ernst Carl, you will get a look at one of the prettiest pipe dreams of the present year.

This author was a German spy in England during the World War, and it is his proud boast that he himself, in person, engineered a plot which caused the death of Lord Kitchener.

Kitchener was going to Russia to try to put a little British efficiency into the cumbrous Russian military ma-
chine. He sailed on the cruiser Hampshire from the British naval base in the Orkneys shortly after the battle of Jutland.

The Hampshire blew up and sank a few hours after leaving the harbor, and Kitchener was drowned. The British admiralty has claimed, pretty convincingly, that it hit a mine laid a day or so before by a German submarine.

'Not so,' says Herr Carl. 'It was all a put-up job. As Germany's leading spy in England, he co-operated with Irish republican terrorists to plant a couple of disaffected Irishmen in the Hampshire's crew.'

They smuggled bombs and stuck them in the powder magazine, and a time clock mechanism did the rest. The blow was aimed at Kitchener and it did not miss.

All this sounds very much like a tall tale, but it makes interesting reading. The rest of Herr Carl's story of his war-time activities is a bit fuzzy around the edges. It's exciting enough, but it sound like something somebody dreamed—which, of course, may indict the author's skill as a writer rather than his veracity.

Published by Dutton, the book sells for \$3.

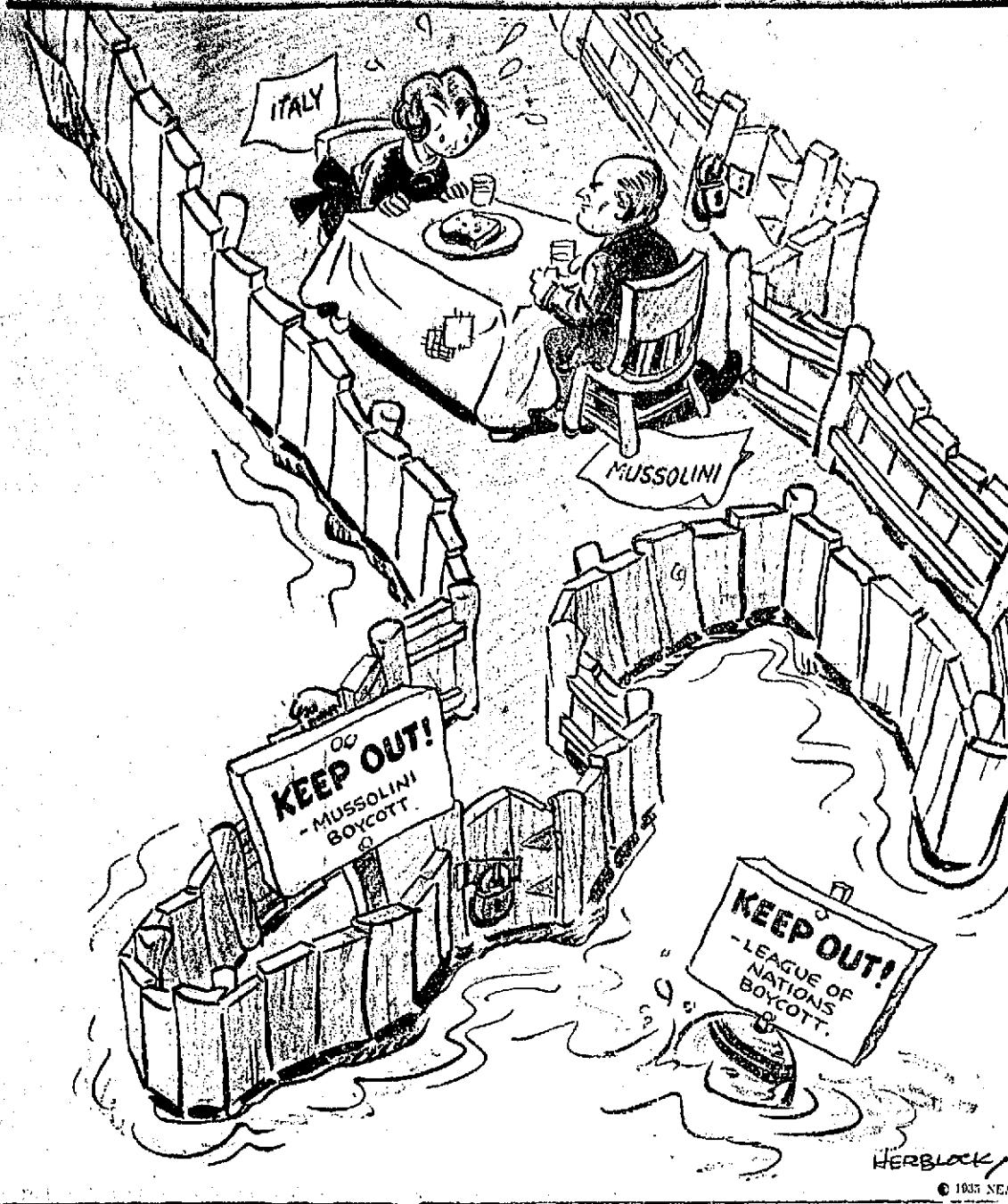
Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Complains a young mother: "I can't go anywhere or see anything. I have two young children and nobody to leave them with. My husband often works at night, but when he is at home he is too tired to go out, or let me go while he looks after the family."

Poor child. She can't be much more than that, I'm sure. Just a few short years ago she was getting waves and manicures and going driving with Jim

Alone At Last



from dressing rooms to stage, but Bing
bowls about under his own power.

His job today is sitting in a lifeboat. Sitting in a lifeboat with blonde Ida Lupino and warbling a Crossby-esque ditty called "My Heart and I." This sounds like a pleasant enough assignment, but it's less fun when one's stowaway rendezvous is being closely observed by cameras, directors and dozens of production aides.

Miss Lupino has even less to do; just sits and looks appreciative. I
have it on her own authority that she
could sing and dance if they'd let her, she being the daughter of a long line
of singing, dancing, and acting Lu-

pinos. All the singing she ever did in an
American picture, though, was a verse
of "Comin' Through the Rye" with
parlor organ accompaniment.

This lifeboat sequence is the screen
version of "Anything Goes," the
Broadway musical comedy hit. Ethel
Merman, Charles Ruggles (as Public
Enemy No. 13), and Grace Bradley are
some other people you'll be seeing in it.

A few of the familiar songs have
been retained, with new lyrics, and a
number of new songs written in. I'm
curious to learn, though, how the
name of the picture is going to be
justified, for the titular tune, "Any-
thing Goes," has been discarded.

The person stracting most attention
on any May West set, any day, is May
West. How she moves in her clothes
without splitting a seam is something
only explained in the fourth dimen-
sion. Gawk at her costume! It's a
bright blue gown, and so tight that
movement within it would seem more
than flesh or fabric could bear. But
move she does, and nothing awful
happens as she bears off regally to-
ward the waiting cameras.

First Impression

Here is an Italian church with a con-
gregation of peasants. The camera
on a long, swinging boom, searches
among the representative types and
finally resolves the shot on devout,
lusty-singing Jan Kiepura. He's to
be bailed above Gladys Swarthout in
"Give Us This Night."

Later I chat with him for a few min-
utes, and begin to wonder whether

the chauffeur doesn't know about

the extra passenger, so whenever the
colt whinnies Lloyd pretends to have
made the noise by yawning.

The whinnying is done by a profes-
sional whinnyer—probably the only
neigh-man in a town famous for its
yes-men.

Mae West Slithers By

Over on the "Klondike Lou" set is
Mae West. This scene is in a very
up-to-date Chinatown resort full of rou-
lette wheels and brilliantly clad orien-
tals. Also, there is a sort of throne
room with a king and a queen, who are
of goofy, storybook notions about
Hollywood conduct.

She hasn't yet lived down all the
unfortunate first impressions created
through lack of sympathetic guidance.

Smoke Gets in His Throat

It's true, though, that young Mr.
Kiepura seems inordinately proud
of his voice. My recollection is that
Caruso was a pretty good tenor,
and smoked cigarettes. Kiepura, how-
ever, can't endure even the sight of
a cigarette clear across a stage. Dries
up his throat like a blast from Death
Valley.

Then he has to call for his unguents,
sprays, gargles, and laryngotrac-
hial lubricants, which are assembled on a
cart something like a tea-wagon, and
trundled around by a stooge in the
star's stormy wake.

Miss Swarthout, also a pretty good
singer, assures me that she doesn't
mind the smoke. At dull parties she
sometimes has a cigarette or two herself,
but really doesn't care much for them.

Sipping tea and awaiting her call, she
tells me how much she and Frank
Chapman are enjoying Hollywood, and
reminds me that when I last talked to them they were just
leaving New York for California accom-
panied by a lot of misgivings. Her
husband isn't singing now; he's writing
securities.

First Chat

Here is an Italian church with a con-
gregation of peasants. The camera
on a long, swinging boom, searches
among the representative types and
finally resolves the shot on devout,
lusty-singing Jan Kiepura. He's to
be bailed above Gladys Swarthout in
"Give Us This Night."

Later I chat with him for a few min-
utes, and begin to wonder whether

the chauffeur doesn't know about

1. Keep the child clean.
2. Trim its fingernails close.
3. Wash its hands frequently.
4. Keep the child in bed while it has fever.
5. Ask the doctor to prescribe a lotion or ointment to stop the itching, if it is so severe that the child persists in scratching.

Glorying Yourself

By Alicia Hart

The girl who always surrounds her-
self with people and who never can
bear to be alone even for an hour will
lose her youthful beauty years before
she should. From a standpoint of
staying young-looking, at least, there's
a good deal to be said in favor of a
few hours of solitude every week.

To relax you don't necessarily have
to lie down in a darkened room or sit
in a corner. If you learn to keep your
mind tranquil and to forget the prob-
lems of the day for a while (worrying
probably won't help matters anyway),
you can relax completely while man-
icuring your nails or giving yourself
a facial.

The important thing to remember
is that it's a good idea to spend an
afternoon or evening alone now and
then. Conversation is all very well,
but, if it's worth while at all, you
can't relax in the midst of it, so don't
invite in several guests the night you
have planned to rest and give the lines
across your brow a chance to sink
back into oblivion.

If you are a business woman, set
aside at least one night a week to eat
alone, check over your clothes, repair
the polish on your nails, take a long,
leisurely bath, cream your face and
read books or magazines that have
nothing to do with your job. Don't
answer the telephone and don't pick
this one night to re-read and worry
about letters from home.

If you have a family and a house-
hold, allow yourself one afternoon a
week for beauty treatments and a bit
of reading. Refuse to worry about
Junior's report card or the budget and
don't listen to anybody's troubles. It
may seem selfish, but it really isn't,
because for days after, you'll be a
much more sympathetic friend. If re-
laxation is made a habit, your children
will be a pretty, young-looking
mother for years to come.

READERS' SERVICE BUREAU.
Room 303, 481 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Enclosed find.....cents in coin for which please send me
.....copies of "Candlelight," the new booklet of poems by
Helen Welshimer, at 10 cents a copy.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Name of Paper _____

HOLLYWOOD.—The way to find
Bing Crosby on the Paramount lot is
to look for a shiny blue bicycle with
his name on it, together with the word
"verboden." Lesser stars may have
their limousines for riding a few yards

Ohio Fans Don't Blame the Coach

Despite Defeat by Notre Dame They're Still Loyal to Schmidt

By ROBERT WALTON

COLUMBUS, Ohio (AP)—The Notre Dame-Ohio State game has taken its rightful place in the history of gridiron classics, but here in Columbus they're still playing it on street corners or wherever football fans congregate.

This being the home town of the Buckeyes they're trying to figure out how Ohio State could have stayed off that fourth-quarter attack of the Irish that netted three touchdowns—and victory for Notre Dame.

One effective way, everyone agrees, would have been not to have played the fourth quarter at all. Up until then Ohio State was leading 13 to 0 and appeared to be on the threshold of a national championship, with the door partly open.

Schmidt Is Spared

And no one—so far—has aimed any criticism at Coach Francis Schmidt, which is in itself quite a novelty.

The team also has escaped bombardment, which is all right, too, inasmuch as folks hereabouts not only thought, but said the Buckeyes were the greatest team in the land and maybe it was so—before Notre Dame came to town.

Of course, there are any number undoubtably including Coach Elmer Layden of the Irish, too—who would like to see the game played over. But that's not the way they do things in football.

So, with Schmidt, the team and other factors removed as the causes of Ohio State's downfall—no one around here has even got around to thinking that maybe Notre Dame was the better team—the officiating is about the only thing left that could account for that.

And with 81,000 spectators draped around the majestic sides of the big double-deck stadium, it's difficult to find anyone, especially on the Ohio State side, who didn't see every play better than the officials. It's always that way.

A Press Box Angle

Here's how one Columbus columnist—admits he did his "officiating" from the press box—lets the officials in on the Buckeye defeat:

"It is true enough," he writes "that Notre Dame's aerials in the fourth period seemed to baffle the Bucks completely, but isn't it just possible that the very doubtful ruling of interference in this period might have had something to do with Buck's defensive deficiencies?"

"On this play, Notre Dame was given the ball on the Ohio 8-yard line just after the first Irish touchdown.

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 821

The Empty Little House

Nobody ever stops to see what flowers grow in there, nor what the lilac tree is out. Nor what the windows wear, and oh, the little house must look as if it didn't care! No fingers ever lift the latch of such a rusty gate, nor footsteps hurry up the path, afraid they might be late. And oh, the little house must smile as if it didn't wait!

And when prospective buyers come and poke about and peer and cry their caustic comment on the halooed things and dear, the broken little house must smile as if it didn't hear!—Selected.

All items, announcements, etc., for this column must be either given in or phoned before 10 o'clock on Saturdays as the paper is ready for distribution at noon on Saturdays. Your compliance with the above request will be greatly appreciated. Phone 321.

Among the many delightful social functions given for the pleasure of Mrs. Hattie W. Caraway, while a guest in our city during this past week was the beautifully appointed dinner-

SAFENGER

Joe E. Brown
"BRIGHT LIGHTS"
—and—
"WINGS OVER ETHIOPIA"

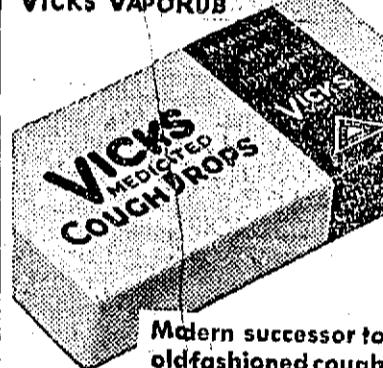
● SATURDAY ●

Here's another swell double show for Saturday and all seats

25c

the ONLY cough drop

MEDICATED WITH INGREDIENTS OF VICKS VAPORUB



No. 7 "TARZAN"

WEE GLOW

THE VIRGINIA JUDGE

STEPIN FETCHIT

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS

is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

SUN. MON. & TUES.

TOP HAT

See them do the "Pleaseing" — New bathroom sensations!

Let's Go!

C. H. McCREE

TEXAS</div

